Frozen Pines

Lord Huron

Deep into the night  
With the moonlight as my guide  
I will wander through the pines and make my way to nature's shrines

And I look up to the sky  
And I know you're still alive  
But I wonder where you are, I call your name into the dark

I wake up in the morning, oh, and I don't know where I've been  
All alone on a mountainside and huddled in the wind

And it feels like I've been away for an era, but nothing has changed at all  
And it feels like I've been with you but, oh, what did you you do and where have you gone?

On the night you disappeared  
Oh, if I had seen you clear  
But the strange light in the sky was shining right into my eyes

There was no one else in sight  
Just the endless frozen pines  
But I wonder how they know, cause they don't die if they don't grow

I am ready to follow you even though I don't know where  
I've been waiting the night until you decide to take me there

Cause I know I don't wanna stay here forever it's gotta be moving on  
Oh, I don't wanna be the only one living if all of my friends are gone

I will be waiting for you on the other side of the frozen pines  
I'm gonna find a way through, there's another light beyond the lie  
I will be waiting for you on the other side of the frozen pines  
I'm gonna find a way through, there's another life beyond the lie

Songwriters: Ben Schneider

Frozen Pines lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Little Boxes

Malvina Reynolds

Little boxes on the hillside,

Little boxes made of ticky tacky,

Little boxes on the hillside,

Little boxes all the same.

There's a green one and a pink one

And a blue one and a yellow one,

And they're all made out of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

And the people in the houses

All went to the university,

Where they were put in boxes

And they came out all the same,

And there's doctors and lawyers,

And business executives,

And they're all made out of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

And they all play on the golf course

And drink their martinis dry,

And they all have pretty children

And the children go to school,

And the children go to summer camp

And then to the university,

Where they are put in boxes

And they come out all the same.

And the boys go into business

And marry and raise a family

In boxes made of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

There's a green one and a pink one

And a blue one and a yellow one,

And they're all made out of ticky tacky

And they all look just the same.

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[Winter's Child](https://play.google.com/music/m/Th3drjsezn4u7mqihmz43moz46y?signup_if_needed=1&utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

[Camille](https://play.google.com/music/preview/Aryc46phchxss27ngqnhalphpui?utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

Oh what a funny feeling for a child  
Born in the middle of the night  
Born in the middle of the war  
Born in the middle of the winter  
This is the middle of the night  
This is the middle hold on  
This is the middle of the night  
This the middle hold on

Hold on until the moon has gone  
Until the mice no longer bite  
Until the stars are on the run  
Until your heart can breath the light  
Until you're born

La nuit descend  
Et tu es né  
Enfant de suie  
Au sang mêlé  
La guerre a fui  
Voici la paix  
Gonflé de vie  
Le jour t 'attend  
Oh mon Liban

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[A Horse with No Name](https://play.google.com/music/m/Tadttsnq6dqo3buxar7qtcwbfw4?signup_if_needed=1&utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

[America](https://play.google.com/music/preview/Abwdm2ozo3z3rwzf5avnjwysily?utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

On the first part of the journey   
I was looking at all the life   
There were plants and birds and rocks and things   
There was sand and hills and rings   
The first thing I met was a fly with a buzz   
And the sky with no clouds   
The heat was hot and the ground was dry   
But the air was full of sound

I've been through the desert on a horse with no name   
It felt good to be out of the rain   
In the desert you can remember your name   
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain   
La, la

After two days in the desert sun   
My skin began to turn red   
After three days in the desert fun   
I was looking at a river bed   
And the story it told of a river that flowed   
Made me sad to think it was dead

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name   
It felt good to be out of the rain   
In the desert you can remember your name   
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain   
La, la

After nine days I let the horse run free   
'Cause the desert had turned to sea   
There were plants and birds and rocks and things   
there was sand and hills and rings   
The ocean is a desert with it's life underground   
And a perfect disguise above   
Under the cities lies a heart made of ground   
But the humans will give no love

You see I've been through the desert on a horse with no name   
It felt good to be out of the rain   
In the desert you can remember your name   
'Cause there ain't no one for to give you no pain   
La, la

[Bottom of the River](https://play.google.com/music/m/Tzwgfkvvfk4auvv2o2ctxaxexoq?signup_if_needed=1&utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

[Delta Rae](https://play.google.com/music/preview/Agv5nx346mqffawqok55gfxwf2m?utm_source=google&utm_medium=search&utm_campaign=lyrics)

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

If you get sleep or if you get none  
The cock's gonna call in the morning, baby  
Check the cupboard for your daddy's gun  
Red sun rises like an early warning  
The Lord's gonna come for your first born son  
His hair's on fire and his heart is burning  
So go to the river where the water runs  
Wash him deep where the tides are turning

And if you fall  
If you fall

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

The wolves will chase you by the pale moonlight  
Drunk and driven by a devil's hunger  
Drive your son like a railroad spike  
Into the water, let it pull him under  
Don't you lift him, let him drown alive  
The good Lord speaks like a rolling thunder  
Let that fever make the water rise  
And let the river run dry

And I said

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down to the bottom of the river  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way, a long long long way  
Hold my hand  
Ooh, baby, it's a long way down, a long way down

Grown Ocean  
Fleet Foxes

In that dream I'm as old as the mountains  
Still is starlight reflected in fountains  
Children grown on the edge of the ocean  
Kept like jewelry kept with devotion  
  
In that dream moving slow through the morning  
  
You would come to me then without answers  
Lick my wounds and remove my demands for now  
Eucalyptus and orange trees are blooming  
In that dream there's no darkness alluded  
  
In that dream moving slow through the morning time  
  
In that dream I could hardly contain it  
All my life I will wait to attain it  
There, there, there  
  
I know someday the smoke will all burn off  
All these voices I'll someday have turned off  
I will see you someday when I've woken  
I'll be so happy just to have spoken  
I'll have so much to tell you about it  
  
In that dream I could hardly contain it  
All my life I will wait to attain it  
There, there, there  
  
Wide-eyed walker, don't betray me  
I will wake one day, don't delay me  
Wide-eyed leaver, always going

California Dreamin’  
The Mamas and the Papas

All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray.  
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.  
I'd be safe and warm if I was in L.A.;  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.  
  
Stopped in to a church I passed along the way.  
Well I got down on my knees and I pretend to pray.  
You know the preacher liked the cold;  
He knows I'm gonna stay.  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.  
  
All the leaves are brown and the sky is gray.  
I've been for a walk on a winter's day.  
If I didn't tell her I could leave today;  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.  
California dreamin' on such a winter's day.